

Total Drama Island: B-List

by CrimeSheTyped

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Summary: Hundreds upon Thousands of people auditioned for the original Total Drama series. Sadly only 22 were accepted. However there just HAS to be more interesting people out there, there just HAS to. So after the producers gave the auditions a second glance they've picked out 24 of the second best and shipped them off to Wankunka Island to finally give them their chance. (SYOC).

1. Total Drama Sign Up

As the sun was just finishing it's way across the sky, Helena Thurman would begin strutting her way across the dock of Camp Wankunka. The thought of finally getting her breakout role on Reality TV fueling her every movement. "Ok! We're doing this in ONE take. I've decided now that we're surrounded by all these natural fruits and vegetables it'd be the perfect time to start a diet." She'd say to a rather bored intern who was in the process of setting up a camera for use. His work would be interrupted by a stern stare down from his boss. The teenager would then roll their eyes before reciting his given lines.

"_Helena you look stunning as it is..." _He snorted to himself before returning to his work.

"Well there's no need for compliments boy. However, I have been faithful to my decision for a week now." Helena would take a sip of her water as if to prove her point. Her face suddenly scrunched up in pure horror at her unvoiced realization. "Is this water...**DOMESTIC!?**" Helena gasped.

"I dunno." The intern shrugged his shoulders before he finally finished his work on the camera. "We're ready now." He said with as much forced enthusiasm as he could manage. Helena's throat would begin to feel like it was closing in on itself causing her to lose the ability to breath.

"How. Dare. You?" She managed to get out before entering into a fit of hysteria. The intern behind the camera watched on for simple amusement as the 37 year old woman would thrall around on the floor. "I only drink imported!" She squealed while scurrying around in a circle on the dock. She rolled over onto her chest before reaching her hand around her throat. 'Helena... You have waited far too long for this moment. No that it's finally here you will let nothing, not even the fact that you just drank domestic water hold you back.'

She would try to sooth herself with a soft song. "I took my love and I took it down. I climbed a mountain and I turned around. And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills--"

"What are you even singing?" The intern asked, honestly appalled.

"It was before your time!" She spoke in between holding back her own bile. "Are you gonna get up soon? I have to go feed the cave animals so they don't ya'know, eat us instead." Informed the Intern. Helena nodded her head before slowly regaining her composure. "I'm fine." She told herself as she dusted herself off and turned to look towards the camera.

"Don't look at me." Helena ordered while she primped her dark hair back into it's original state.

"I'm _ready._" Helena pulled down the ends of her blue dress before beginning to speak.

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><p>"Hello! My name is Helena Thurman and the host of "Total Drama Island: B-List". You may be asking what that actually means, so pay close attention. The Total Drama series was a huge hit. So now the producers have come up with a brilliant idea to give you fans what you love. Total Drama is back with an entirely new cast! You've seen the main cast go through there trials and tribulations but now it's time for the group of rejects that almost made it onto the original series, yet failed to wow the producer at first glance. After further evaluation we've picked the best, or in this case second best cast of 24 teens to compete for 1 million dollars! Now the date has been set, the challenges have been built, the island has been rented. The only thing we need is you the viewer. Tune into "Total Drama Island: B-List" I'm Helena Thurman and you are very welcome."

* * *

><p>Yea so I'm doing this again after the last time it kinda went horrible. I'm now only writing three stories and probably wont be doing more than that because I tried four and it was pretty much hell. NEVER AGAIN! Anyway There are no real rules just send in a cool character if you want. Just make sure that if you send in a character that their stereotype doesn't COMPLETELY define who they are as a character. It might be a dominant part but no one's ever all one thing. Like if a character is gay their entire personality can't revolve around them being gay... So yeah I'll be accepting 22 campers even though I'll probably have to make up some on my own if no one really cares about this. This isn't first come first serve but I don't really have a deadline.</p>

The form is on my profile and please PM me the applications or your character wont be accepted. The only way I'd accept a review is if it was from a guest.

2. Total Drama Meet and Greet

So here is the first chapter and I hope you like it. Also I decided to draw the characters in the opening picture they take on the dock of shame. Because I really hate describing appearances cause I suck at it. Either way just go to my profile and copy the link to my deviantart profile and check out my gallery. Also Jacob Davidson has been changed to David Davidson since there's already someone with the same name and also some things may be different about your character but it's because someone else had the exact same color palate and I didn't want everyone to look the same.

* * *

><p>The Dock Of Shame

"Hello! We're here from camp Wankunka, somewhere literally out in the middle of nowhere. I'm your host Helena Thurman and this is the hottest new reality show on TV!.." Helena would appear to be standing in the middle of a dock while looking into the camera.

"23 teenagers have decided to spend their summer here on this Island. They'll compete in challenges against each other and at the end of the day be faced with the judgement of their peers. One team will either win a reward or watch one of their team members walk down the dock of shame, take the boat of losers, and leave Wankunka Island." Helena would gesture to the dock of shame below her as she slowly made her way across it.

* * *

><p>Camp Fire Pit

"Their fate will be decided here! At the dramatic Camp Fire Ceremonies where each week, all but one campers will be rewarded with a marshmallow." Helena walked up the small path of dirt that lead to the Camp Fire Ceremony. Her eyes would never leave the camera as she picked up a stick piercing a marshmallow and took a hefty bite.

"In the end only one will be left standing and will receive cheesy tabloid fame and a decent fortune of one million dollars. Although let's face it they'll probably be dirt poor within a month. To survive they'll have to endure black flies, who knows how many dangerous animals we have on this island, the camp food, and most of all each other! Every moment will be caught on one of the hundreds of cameras set up all over the island.

* * *

><p>The Dock Of Shame

Helena appeared back on the dock of shame. "Who will crumble under the pressure? Find out now on Total... Drama... Island: B-List!" Helena roared with excitement.

* * *

><p>Four spotlights and cameras came out of random places, such as out of the grass or from a tree, the last two knocking down a beaver and a squirrel.</p>

_**Dear Mom and Dad I'm doing fine, you guys are on my mind.
**_-

Then a clapperboard clamps down, and the camera starts moving through Camp Wankuna and past the host of the show, Helena, drinking coffee, and commanding the camera crew from a folding chair. It then goes to the top of the cliff and then quickly down it and into the water.

**You asked me what I wanted to be and now I think the answer is plain to see.**

Julio swam underwater with his camera taking pictures of the creatures around him when a school of robotic piranha attacked him. The camera would pan up to show Alaska laying on top of a yacht as it rode above the water. Then show Damien holding a remote and nudging Aurora as she stifled laughter.

**I wanna be famous.**

Keith stood, surrounded by a countless furry animals who circled around him before viciously swarming him as the view shifted into the forest. Hey was right behind him but quickly ran away in fear.

I wanna live close to the sun, Go pack your bags, 'cause I've already won._

Jake and Murphy sat in a yellow raft that floated down a river as the two bickered and threw quick jabs at each other. The river lead into a waterfall and sent both of them down it.

On a log stretched along a gorge behind the waterfall, Melina was practicing cheer routines as the twins fell behind her until David, who was swinging on a vine, crashes into her.

_**Everything to prove, nothing in my way I'll get there one day.
Cause, I wanna be famous!**_

Melina and David soared through the camp and crashed into an outhouse, knocking Becky out of it. Now, in the kitchen, Elliot pulled a plate of hot muffins out of the oven and showed them to Cassandra who nodded with approval. Behind them Olga (You'll find out who she is this chapter) would screech at both of them to leave.

**Na na na! **

At the camp stage James preformed with his guitar while Kendall played her recorder in front of Orangeree and Jacob, who both seemed to be falling asleep.

**I Wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be famous.**

The camera raced through the woods, zooming by Vincent and Cameron, who was admiring herself in her compact mirror. Then on the beach Henrietta and Terra watched Tancred and Chase who had just left the water. Until Connor emerged from the water, making the girls quickly lose interest.

I wanna be, **_I wanna be, I wanna be famous_ (_Whistling in tune_)**

Now in the middle of a campfire Cassandra and Elliot look like they might lean into each other when Helena quickly appeared between them.

* * *

><p>The Dock Of Shame

"Hello, and welcome back to Total Drama Island: B-List." Helena held a clip board in her hands as she waited at the end of the dock for the contestants to arrive.

"Don't be surprised if some of these guys look a little suspect. Mind you, they are the leftovers." Helena chuckled.

A yacht would arrive and drop off the first camper.

Becky, a very energetic red head, hurried off of her boat and tugged her luggage along with her. "Here we have Becky, the Steampunk Cosplayer" Helena introduced the girl. "Hey Helena! All these years and I'm finally here!" Becky released her bags and let them slide along the dock before wrapping Helena in a tight bear hug. "See?" Helena managed to whisper to the camera before Becky would let her go to walk off to her bags.

Another boat would pull up and drop off another camper.

"Now we have James here! What's up bro?" Helena stretched out her chest as James stepped off of his boat with his things. "Hey... Helena." James awkwardly walked past the middle aged woman.

Yet another boat would arrive and drop off another camper.

"Introducing, Miss Alaska Thorne!" Helena excitedly announced the arrival of the daughter of the one of the most powerful couples in the fashion industry. Alaska confidently strutted down the dock while two servants quickly carried her bags off of the yacht. "You're welcome." Alaska walked past Helena and stood at a safe distance from the others.

"Ok, you kids have one more time to walk right past be." Helena threatened under her breath as another camper arrived.

The boat drove towards the dock but before it even made it, Melina would jump up on the railing and front flipped her way onto the dock. She landed in a perfect split and held her hands in the air as her two bright pom poms were tossed into her hands and her bags were thrown off of the boat.

"Rating?" Melina asked Helena.

"A solid seven out of ten." Helena answered and helped Melina to her feet. "You're right. The delay between my landing and my split was totally amateur." Admitted Melina as she gathered her things.

"Anyway, Hi! I'm Melina." She would quickly turn and wave to the camera before walking on.

As the next boat arrived, Chase would ride off of his on a Segway Hoverboard while holding his duffle bag in his left hand. All of the girls who had already arrived on the island simultaneously groaned in aggravation at this.

Chase would circle around Helena before coming to a stop in front of her.

"Hey Chase! How's it feel to be here?" Helena questioned.

"I feel completely blessed to be here fam'." He gave Helena a fist bump with his free hands, gaining groan of aggravation from the girls ahead of him.

"Alright... fam'? Go join the others." Helena patted Chase on the back as he rode off towards the others.

Another boat arrived at the island and out walked Tancred who smiled eagerly towards Helena.

"How's it hanging Helena?" He gave her a quick highfive.

"Not bad, how you feeling about the competition so far?" Asked Helena.

"Really I'm just here to make friends and make a good story out of all of this." Tancred chuckled.

Helena looked at the boy, utterly repulsed and quickly signaled for the next camper to arrive. "Just go!"

Up next was Damien who walked out onto the dock and studied the rest of the contestants. After a quick assessment he laughed out loud in front of Helena who did nothing but stare at the boy.

His laughter could even be considered contagious if it weren't for the creepy echo that seemed to accompany it, along with the sudden strike of lighting in an otherwise clear summer sky.

Damien would run out of breath and soon enough and would open his eyes to see everyone with the same frightened look on their faces. He didn't seem to notice in his fit of laughter he'd been foaming in the mouth and rolling around on the floor in hysteria.

"Too easy." He said to himself before getting up to his feet and dusting himself off. "You still got some... Foam in the corners of - whatever." Helena trailed off as Damien joined the others.

The next camper to arrive was Terra. She eagerly walked onto the dock and pulled her suitcase in one hand and a cage containing a live chicken inside of it.

Helena looked awkwardly toward the animal that sat quietly in it's cage. "Howdy yall! I'm Terra." Terra exaggerated her southern roots and placed the cage down on the dock before unlocking the door.

Helena flinched in fear of the chicken as it skittered out of it's cage. "Meet my little friend, Ruby!" Terra held her chicken out for the rest of the cast to see.

"Don't come near me with that." Helena maneuvered her way around the girl as she joined the others.

The next camper to arrived stepped off of their boat and slowly walked down the dock.

Terra and her chicken, Ruby almost fainted in excitement. Aurora Rosalie Hale made her way over to Helena. "She's like royalty down in the south! Look! She's even carrying her own luggage she's so down to Earth." Terra squealed to no one in particular. "She dresses like she just finished waiting in the unemployment line, please." Alaska scoffed, choosing to ignore the designer boots Aurora wore.

"At least she doesn't look like the kind of person with the mental capacity of a pair of sunglasses, ya'know the kind of person that judges someone within three seconds of seeing them." Damien smirked.

"Whatever. I'm surprised you haven't vaporize yet by standing out too long in the sun." Alaska rolled her eyes.

"Aurora, nice to see you again." Said Helena.

"When did we last cross paths? I think it was fashion week in New York 2 years ago?" Asked Aurora who placed her bags on the dock.

"Yeah I was in the second row." Nodded Helena. "You look great." She added.

"Great... So do you." Aurora just managed to get out through her teeth. "Oh really? Thanks." The older woman smiled and allowed Aurora to walk on.

"Alright and our tenth competitor is... Connor." Helena looked on as a scrawny kid walked off of his boat and onto the dock to stand in front of Helena.

The older woman stared blankly out in front of her in search for camper. Connor would then wave his hands wildly in the air in Helena's face. "I'm right here, miss."

Helena didn't even seem to notice the boys attempt at communication and looked back to count the campers already on the dock. "Maybe he missed his boat or something." Helena shrugged and crossed the name off of her clipboard. Connor stood, awestruck as Helena continued on without being able to acknowledge his presence.

He sighed in defeat before walking over to the others. "You guys see my right?" He desperately asked and was incredibly thankful when

Chase shrugged and said "I guess."

The eleventh camper to arrive was Hey. She tugged on her heavy bags and held a poster tucked under her right arm.

"Hey! Hey! Everyone look it's Hey!" Helena joked as Hey made her way over to her.

"_Haha so funny my name is Hey_." She rolled her eyes as she began to lose a bit of her patience. "Just kidding, why don't you go join the others." Helena still laughed to herself as the girl walked on.

Up next was Cameron. She exited her yacht and pulled her one large suitcase with her. In her free hand she carried a glittered compact mirror.

"And here we have Cameron! The Queen of all that is 'Girl Bye'!" Helena snapped her fingers.

"You took that from my Facebook page. Ew. Try being more original next time." Cameron rolled her eyes and joined the others.

"We only picked you for your looks anyway!" Helena shouted after Cameron as the next boat arrived.

Out walked Jake and Murphy, two twin total drama fanatics. Jake sprinted down the ramp and left Murphy to pull their bags along. "We're finally here!" Jake screamed in excitement as he stood uncomfortably close to the camera.

"Are we gonna meet Duncan!? Tell me we're gonna meet Duncan!" Jake would begin to fanboy as his brother finally pulled their luggage along to him.

"We're the all new cast idiot. The oldies are probably off doing that new Rindonculess race thing spin off." Murphy slapped Jake upside the head for making him carry both of their bags before walking off.

The fifteenth camper to arrive eagerly strutted off of her yacht and towards the others.

"Here we have Orangeree (Or-On-Ja-ray). Did I say that right?" Helena asked as Orangeree stood next to her.

"MHM! Good job white lady. Now I know my name may be a little rachet but I will not tolerate any back talk about it and that is it. Period." Orangeree instructed the other campers.

"You go girl!" Helena praised her while the other two contestants arrived.

Cassandra and Elliot exited their yacht together. They both were in the middle of their own conversation until they made it to Helena. "You wanted us to come here. You hold our stuff." Cassandra decided and piled her bags into Elliot's arms. The boy would fight back a smile as he stared at his friend walking away from him.

"Friend-Zoned huh?" Helena guessed.

Elliot blushed wildly and opened his mouth to answer when a wheel ran over his toe. "Watch where I'm going." Henrietta rolled her eyes as her wheelchair stood crunched Elliot's foot underneath it, causing him to let out a shrill shriek.

"Hey little girl. How's it going?" Helena would bend down to her knees to make eye contact with Henrietta. "Your face looks stiffer than my legs." Henrietta shrugged and wheeled her chair away.

Helena kept the smile a calm smile on her face before turning toward an intern. "Take down all the ramps we set up." She whispered and the intern would scurry off.

"Up next we have Julio!" The next camper arrived on the dock with his vintage Polaroid and snapped a few quick pictures of the island. "Great." Julio said to himself as the pictures rushed out of the camera.

"Try not to get caught taking pictures of the girls cabin." Helena patted Julio on the back as he walked away.

"Now we have Vincent Montana." The teen walked off of his boat to meet Helena. "Bada bing, bada boom... Realest guy in the room, how you doin'?" He took Helena's hand in his and brought it to his lips.

"Well we're technically outside but you seemed to have put effort in that line." Helena smiled towards Vincent as he sauntered over towards the others.

The next boat arrived to drop off another camper.

Keith rushed off of his boat and straight to Helena. "This is so awesome!"

"Oh God no! Security!" Shouted Helena and suddenly a dart flew through the air and pierced Keith in the neck, sending him spiraling to the floor.

Helena dusted herself off and poked the large teenager with her foot to make sure she could feel a pulse.

"Alright, in hindsight I realize he may have just been excited. I mean I am Helena Thurman. Let's just chalk this one up to a lack of communication and just drag him along to the others." Helena motioned to the interns who quickly picked Keith up and dragged him along to the terrified looking campers.

"Up next we have the Social Justice Warrior... Kimberly!" The girl walked down the ramp to the dock barely looking up from her phone.

"That term is so outdated." Kimberly groaned. "Anyway, I'm pretty sure this dock alone violates a bunch of safety codes not to mention the cabins look like they're halfway through a game of Jenga." She added as she pulled on her suitcase.

"_Yeah we're just so happy to have you here._" Helena groaned in annoyance and awaited the arrival of the last contestant.

"Last but certainly least if I'm being honest with myself. Jacob!" The last contestant to enter the show stepped off of the boat, pulling his belongings with him.

"Bring it on down Jacob!" Greeted Helena as the teen stepped over to her.

"Ugh. I thought there was gonna be like, maybe 12 people here not 23. This is gonna be a drag." He groaned after seeing the 22 other teens waiting on the dock.

"So first impression of the others?" Asked Helena.

"Meh'?" Jacob shrugged and moved on.

"Alright folks. Who's ready to begin this brand new season of TO-" Helena started to exclaim when a loud thump rang out.

The host turned her head to see a random teen climbing down the railing of the boat and landing hard on the dock. "Security!" Helena shouted in shock.

"Wait! Wait! I mean no harm m'just trying to get onto the new Total Drama show. That's you guys right?" The boy walked over towards Helena.

"If there's no room for me I'll just take a ride back to some land and It's fine." Said the boy.

"Well we are down one camper since that Connor kid didn't show up." Helena scrunched up her face in thought. Behind her Connor let his face fall into his hands in annoyance.

"Plus you aren't that bad looking. What's your name kid?" Asked Helena. "M'David." David answered. "Sure, why not." Helena scribbled something down on her clipboard before turning towards the camera. "Maybe we'll get lucky and he'll be a cereal killer.

"Alright! We have twenty three campers all ready to bring everything they've got for the one million dollars. You can feel the tension in the air. Let's commemorate this moment with a group picture! Alright everyone onto one side of the dock." Helena ushered everyone over to one section of the dock and jumped aboard the boat before pulling out a digital camera.

"On the count of three alright?"

* * *

><p>Camp Fire Pit

Helena stood in front of the large crowd of teens holding a new clipboard in her hands. "Alright you guys know the basics. I'll split you guys up into teams and you'll compete in weekly challenges, the losers will have to vote someone off unless it is a reward challenge in that case the winners will be given some time of reward while the losers get to sit and watch their hard work crumble into nothing. Eventually the teams will merge and the last person left on the island will be declared the winner of TOTAL DRAMA ISLAND: B-List" Helena managed to say in one breath.

"Are you ok?" Asked Hey.

"Yes, thanks for the concern. Now each team will have their own cabins with each of them having a side specifically for the boys and the girls. Before that you will be segregated and pitted against each other for the enjoyment of our viewers." Helena chuckled and began to read off of her clipboard.

"Damien, James, Jacob, Becky, Orangeree, Keith, Hey, Terra, Kimberley, Tancred, David, and that Connor guy _would _have been on this team if he hadn't decided to flake out." Helena went down the list of names and waited for the team to form together before motioning for a large yellow flag to be handed to her.

"I'm actually here. Like right in front of you." Connor figured he'd try to seem visible to the host one last time.

"You guys will be known as the Killer Kangaroos!" Helena tossed the rolled up flag to Tancred who quickly unraveled it to reveal the team insignia.

"The rest of you guys will be known as the Screaming Squirrels." Helena informed before tossing the team a bright orange flag.

* * *

><p>Recreation Room

"If you'll all follow me I'll show you around camp." Helena would lead the group of twenty four teens around the campsite. "Make sure that you guys pay attention. This place is gonna be your home for a long time."

"This is the rec room. It's filled with board games, a pretty decent TV, and a pool and tennis table. " Helena showed off the room to the campers.

"Is there Wi-Fi?" Asked Chase.

"Ha! Don't get that ahead of yourself. Remember where you are." Helena cracked up laughing while she was already on her way out of the room.

"Woah! A Vintage copy of the original Japanese anime "Go-Go-Group!" ! "James looked through the collection of old tapes while the others filed out of the room.

"No way! You're must be like the only other person in the world that's seen it." Hey looked wide eyed at James who looked eager to put the tape into the VCR.

"I haven't actually. I've only heard about it." Admitted James.

"Dude, just burn it onto a CD, or download it into your computer, or heck even stream it." Said Hey as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"That's stealing..." Said James. Hey looked taken aback before James

quickly interrupted her train of thought.

"Just kidding. My computer's just on its last legs. I swear all I have to do is type in my password incorrectly one time and it'll just burst into flames." Laughed James.

"I know the feeling." Hey giggled.

* * *

><p>Cabins

"If you'll follow me down this path you'll see the cabins you'll be staying in this summer." Helena lead the group along the sandy white path of dirt that lead to two old, pale white, wooden cabins.

"yep, they totally look up to code." Kimberly sighed.

"You betcha!" Helena smiled, completely ignoring the sarcasm in her voice. "Killer Kangaroos you guys will be residing in the west cabin. Screaming squirrels you guys can take the east." Helena turned to face the twenty four campers.

"The communal bathrooms are not far from here. Just follow the trails and the signs and you'll be fine. Also feel free to check out the confession outhouse if you need to get something off of your chest. Follow the signs and meet me at the mess hall in 10 minutes." Helena informed and marched off.

* * *

><p>Screaming Squirrels Cabin

(Girl's Half)

"Alright, I call dibs on this bunk." Alaska strutted towards the back of the cabin and pointed towards a top bunk.

"Why don't we pull straws or something instead of everyone rushing off. It's less chaos plus no hurt feelings." Cassandra suggested.

"Why do that when I can just sit on the bunk I want?" Cameron laughed and sat her suitcase on another top bunk.

"Because this is a sisterhood! We have to stand by each other through thick and thin if we want a chance at finally having a sane girl win a season of Total Drama." Melina explained.

"I can get with that." Replied Cameron from her bunk.

"So you wanna pull straws?" Cassandra asked again.

"No." Cameron snapped and went back to unpacking her things.

***Static* **

Cassandra: "I swear Elliot owes me a triple cheese burger for every time I have to keep myself from choking someone out."

Static

"Let her do her own thing. It's better not to ruffle any feathers on the first day anyway. I'm Aurora." The blonde introduced herself to Cassandra.

Static

Aurora: "The girls are already starting to get under each other's skin so I had to smooth things over. I need them as close as I can get them to a well oiled machine. That is until the numbers get too low for my liking.

Static

"I'm Cassandra. Honestly I don't mind taking the bottom as long as you aren't a noisy sleeper." Cassandra plopped down on her new bed and began to unpack.

"Ok I've been wanting to ask since I saw you guys walk onto the dock. Are you and that boy, ya'know a thing?" Aurora asked. "Really because, if he's single then I'm all over him like butter on a biscuit." Aurora used her southern charm to smooth over her bluntness.

"Ew! I mean, like, we just haven't ever gone there and that's totally fine." Cassandra stuttered on.

"Do you want it to?" Questioned Aurora. "No offence but I don't exactly know you so maybe we could hit the brakes on this convo'." Said Cassandra.

"Hey I was just curious. Anyways, sorry if I made you feel a bit uneasy. I'm just like a dog with a bone sometimes." Aurora giggled.

Static

Aurora: "Establish a relatable but flawed character. Step one.

Static

"I'm just starving so I'm gonna go ahead and get a head start to the messhall. Pray for me, I hear the food here is so bad-" Aurora went on when a shout from the outside interrupted her.

"**ARE YOU GUYS JUST GONNA LEAVE ME OUT HERE!?" **Yelled Henrietta from the outside of the cabin. "She said she didn't want our help." Melina shrugged.

"**IT WAS A FIGURE OF SPEECH YOU APOCALYPTIC #! #! ! #!" **Responded the other girl. The others flinched on instinct at the harsh words being thrown their way.

Static

**Henrietta: "So already the girls are alienating me and I'm not going to just sit back and let it happen. I am teenage girl. Hear me roar." **

Static

* * *

><p>Killer Kangaroos

(Boy's Half)

"You sure you're alright friend?" David asked Keith, who had just woken up from his tranquilizer dart induced slumber. "Yea, just confused at how they just had one of those things just laying around." Keith nodded and sat down on a bottom bunk.

"No offence man, but seeing you flop down to the ground will go down in the top ten best moments of my life." James laughed.

"Yeah, seeing the quick flash of panic spread across his face before he thumped to the ground almost lifeless. Beautiful." Damien commented from his bunk.

Static

Damien: "I enjoy pain. But not as much as I'm gonna enjoy cheating these nobodies out of a million dollars."

Static

"She had to be kidding right? How do you not see an entire person?" Connor complained to Tancred as both of them walked into the cabin. "Maybe you just need to be more outgoing?" Tancred suggested. "Besides being unnoticed by someone as mental as that isn't such a bad thing."

"You're right I guess." Connor decided.

The last boy to enter the cabin was Jacob who went straight for a bunk. "I'm Jacob Willing and I'm "Willing" to cooperate with you guys. Man, that was a crappy joke. Hopefully you guys'll be tolerable." He yawned and sat his things down.

"Go team?" Connor would shrug.

Static

Jacob: "So, how's this confession work exactly? Do we do this when the time comes or is it edited in or something?"

Static

Jacob: **"Just for the record, I'm not going reveal my feelings about the campers. I've seen what Chris does with drama, and I refuse to become a target of their vengeance."**

Static

"Maybe we should go around the room and list our strengths and weaknesses or some other team exercise." Offered David.

"I don't exercise." Keith gestured to his body. "Not _that kind _of exercise mate." David pinched the bridge of his nose.

Static

**David: "I really just came here for the adventure but I also wanna ride this out as long as I can. Usually when I'm traveling if I don't like something I could just scoot. Now that I'm here I have to see this through ya'know." **

Static

Mess Hall

A tall (6'5 to be exact.) woman stood behind the serving window in the Mess Hall while the teens all lined up to receive their food. Her hair was tied into two buns and her steel grey eyes stared down at whoever was unlucky enough to meet them.

"Everybody meet Olga. She'll be providing this season's craft services." Introduced Helena.

"Could we maybe not be served chicken soup? It's ju—" Terra tried to talk to the older woman who only glared harder at the teenage girl and caused her to flee back to her table. The teens received their food and sat down at their table along with their assigned team.

"UGH! I was hoping the food would be horrible, just like the original series but this is actually pretty good." Jake Sighed.

"Well we were tired of getting a bunch of annoying letters from all these Human Rights groups so we budged on the food." Helena groaned.

"So you were looking forward to the possibility of bad food." Elliot furrowed his brow.

"Well we are Total Drama super fans." Murphy answered for his brother

Static

Murphy: "So me and Jake are the biggest fans of Total Drama. We could totally destroy Seirra in a trivia battle any day. But after we sent in our audition years ago Jake kinda came out to the family as gay... And things haven't really been the same. So now it's our chance to reconnect as brothers. What better place to do that? Well, actually know that I think about it there are like 20 other totally better ideas but we're sticking with this."

Static

"Alright guys!" The time has come. Drop your spoons and forks cause it's time for the very first challenge here on this island." Helena announced and festively released a cloud of glitter.

"How hard could it be? It's the first day." Tancred blurting out before having a chance to think over his words. "Lord have mercy."

Orangeree pleaded and let her head fall down onto the table.

"No offence but—" James began to say.

"I totally jinxed us all I know, sorry." Tancred sighed in defeat.

"**HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA**" The teens turned the attention to the host of the show who rolled around in the floor in what looked like horribly painful laughter, "Is this kid serious right now?"

She asked to no one in particular as she continued her laughing fit.

End
file.